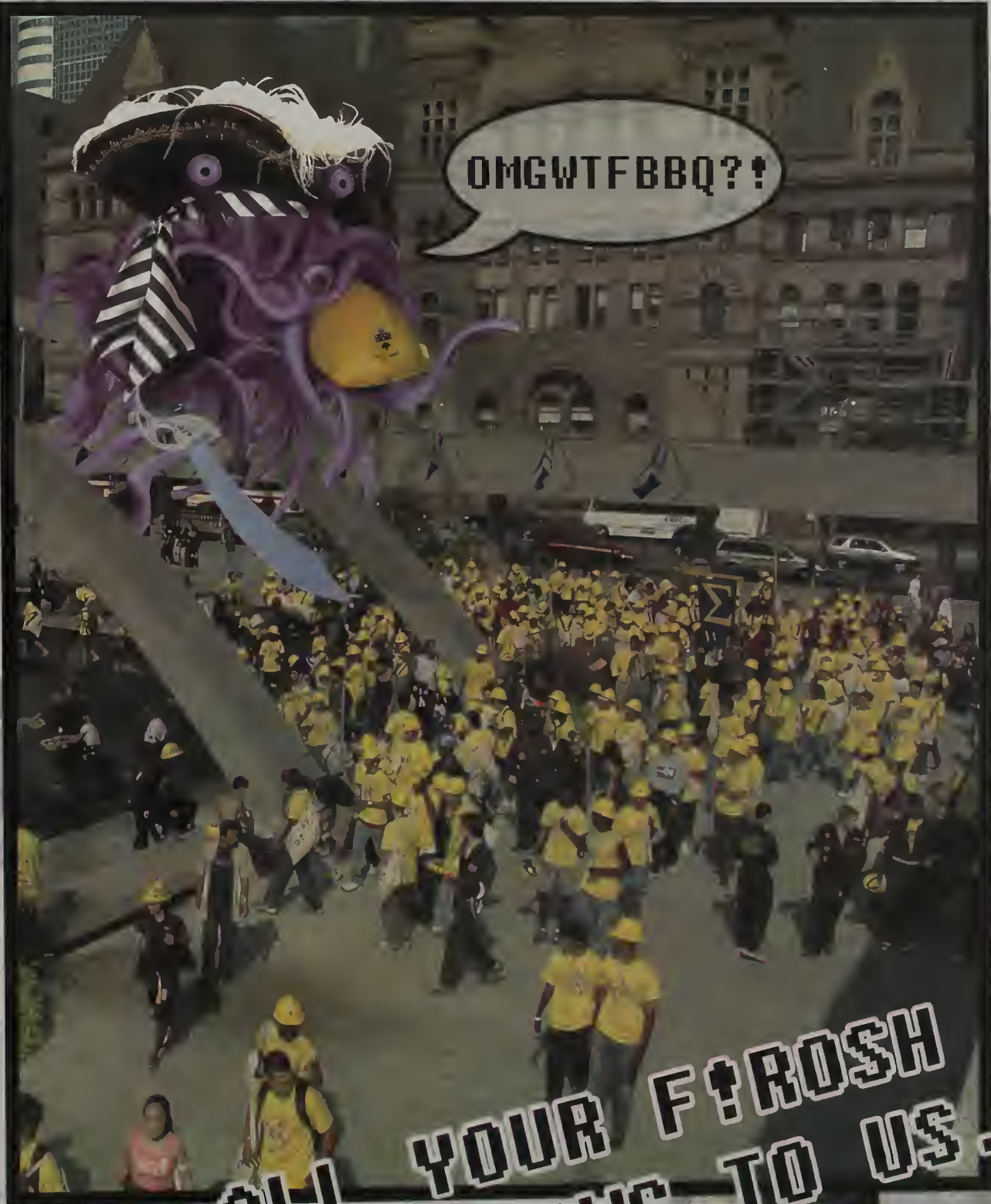


# The Toike Oike

The University of Toronto's Humour Newspaper Since 1911



OMGWTFBBQ?!

ALL YOUR F+ROSH  
ARE BELONG TO US.







Volume XCX — Issue I — September 2006

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# EDITORIAL

Popular...

...for all the wrong reasons:

I find one of the most emotionally conflicting scenarios to be when a company succeeds for all the wrong reasons. You know what I'm talking about. Secretly you wish them to do well because they make a solid product with many great features and other people need to realize this. Then that product becomes a fad and even more popular than you could have imagined... but not because of those features! It's because they have a really sweet-ass advertising campaign!

If it's not clear, I'm thinking about Apple as I write. This is a company, I believe, that has a solid idea of how to have people interact with computers. Think of the iPod. Here we have a very clever design with a concise interface, simple set-up and reasonable quality. But that's not the reason that every tween on the planet screams at their parents on the way to the Suburban until they get one. They need the newest name

brand in electronics even if they only have 30 mp3s of Christina Aguilera and one music video to fill the cavernous 60 gigabytes of storage space. Another example would be the father who was buying a MacBook Pro for his 12 year old son. This father was trying to convince his son to buy the Pro, though the son would have none of it. He demanded the "black book" (cheaper Mac Book). It was much cooler he proclaimed! These people don't deserve the products they buy! They have no concept of the uses or abilities of their purchase.

But wait; is this not the company that I hold dear to my heart? Isn't Apple one of the few companies I wish would make it because they generally try to come out with original and useful products for people to use? This is a company that, until recently, was on the verge of no longer existing! Am I capable of maintaining my utter hatred of trend-whoring youth and their "brands" when they are providing Apple with money to research, develop, and market new

products that I am actually interested in purchasing? These trend-whores are the ones who are bringing Apple goods down to a price-level that I can actually afford!

Sometimes, I suppose, you just have to make a few compromises in your consumer ethics to see a company you believe in succeed. Apple hasn't "sold out" man; they're just taking advantage of all these saps to provide their computers to me at a cheaper price than the last four years.

(Man I sound like one of those indie hipsters, pissed off at their favourite artists for selling more than four albums!)

Enjoy the year! Work hard, party harder, and do both with the Toike!

**Christian Chicorli**  
Editor-in-Chief  
The Toike Oike

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Toike,

Why don't you call anyone? :(

The Cannon

Caution.

*Listen hui, I was going to call... but then I got busy, and I met this mogozine. She's glossy and buys me stuff, it's getting sort of serious. I was going to tell you but didn't want to worry you. Anyways, we're still friends, right?*

Dear Toike,

To all our valued readers, here's a pick that is going through the roof this week and next a MASSIVE PR Campaign is underway!!! In the hugely lucrative Oil sector, Premium Petroleum has the recipe for HUGE GAINS!!!

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STRONG BUY

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Trade smart and WIN!!!

Trade Smart.

*A 4:1 investment opportunity? That's incredible. The only way this could get any better would be if I were able to give you my bank information so you could easily odd/witdraw money for all my stock purposes.*

Dear Toike,

In just 2 years you can have a masters degree from a national university.

A better job, more income and a better life can all be yours in just 2 years.

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classes to go to, and no entrance exams.

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Right now!

*As an engineering student, this is very relevant to my daily life. Not only can I save money, but no clothes or books means I can get a job and make MORE money. I can't believe I've been wasting my time busting my ass when a two year shortcut is just waiting for me to take advantage of!*

*Thanks Levi Burke! I'll be sure to pass this on to my friends.*

### SPECIAL THANKS TO

InDesign for Dummies. I couldn't have done it without you, baby.  
Sarah's pet earwig Herbert. Pearl!

### COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using a number of 1's and 0's. They combine to create programs which the Toike Oike uses as "tools" to produce a newspaper that is both humorous and delicious. The body is set in Georgia and the paper is white.

### WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighten up, sit back and have an iced tea (even if it's cold outside). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month following distribution. Viva la revolution!

### DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra left-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper do not necessarily reflect those of the Engineering Society or the University of Toronto. In fact, they don't even necessarily reflect the opinions of the writers. If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of crackhead lawyers ready to bring the pain. Sucka.



## WRITE FOR THE TOIKE OIKE!

Like what you read?  
Join the Toike and become part of the magic.

We need copy editors, graphics artists, writers, comics, a unicorn, and an office bitch.

Didn't like what you read?  
Go @#\$\* yourself, then come give us a hand.

Questions? email toike@skule.ca



# NEWS BRIEFS

## AXE MIX-UP

While this popular brand of deodorant and third world insecticide is implied to include substances that attract human females, the latest batch can help you score more with that blonde's bitch than the blonde herself.

Maurizio Cologno, an AXE spokesperson said in a statement: "AXE regrets to inform its loyal customer base of ginots and the socially inept that canine pheromones were accidentally added to some items in our product line."

An anonymous source from inside the factory tells us that a disgruntled technician allowed one of the security dogs to "take a huge shit" inside the master mixing tank.

The source further assured us that the olfactory characteristics of AXE are expected to remain unchanged.

## FROSH INVADE ST. GEORGE CAMPUS

The University of Toronto Campus Police (Abbrev. MICE) have recently received reports from various Skule members that a new gang known only as Frosh - most likely with a delinquent agenda - is staking territory within the St. George campus. Although initially on their guard, the MICE have concluded that the threat of this organisation is to be considered minimal, at best.

A MICE Officer stated: "We can't even really refer to them as an 'organization', as it appears to be in complete chaos. These so-called 'Frosh' reach a level of incompetence that rivals the United Nations perhaps even as abysmal as SAC."

The exponential increase of members to this gang over the past few weeks had Skule seniors worried, but a group of upper-year Engineers obliterated any fears with good old scientific experimentation and calculation.

After putting a few Frosh through a series of grueling tests, the Engineering team concluded that they simply could not compete with the upper-year Skule students and stated the Frosh were, at best, Silly. These seniors were unavailable for comment.

## CHICKEN ESTRANGED FROM COLESLAW

Butch Coleslaw, the great-great-grandson of American entrepreneur Col. Coleslaw, is suing Col. Sanders' company, KFC, for royalties on the profits from the theft of his great-great-grandfather's business idea.

"My grandpa invented chicken. I'm not going to go into the details of how he did it, but I have irrefutable proof that he was the first to come up with the idea. That rat bastard, hotdog-peddling Sanders stole his idea when they were serving together in the civil war," says Coleslaw, referring to a diary of his great-great-grandfather, which mentions the word "chicken" in an inventive context.

The Sanders estate has responded to the allegations with a war-time letter from Coleslaw himself, asking Sanders to invest in his chicken idea if he were to die. Lawyers for the Sanders family say that because Coleslaw is dead, the rights to his chicken are rightfully theirs.

# France Surrenders

LONDON (Reuters) - In respect of world war tradition, France has made the inaugural announcement of World War 3 with its surrender.

Newly-former French President Jacques Chirac made the sombre announcement of complete and unconditional national surrender to the Syrian-Iranian coalition on French television from his bunker in Madagascar this morning to an audience of 60 million French nationals worldwide.

Neither Syrian nor Iranian forces have made any military incursions onto French soil, but Chirac said that this pre-emptive surrender is the best way to stop innocent civilians from being killed.

The Syrian-Iranian coalition has responded to the announcement in a televised speech from Tehran. "The people of France should console themselves in the fact that France's nuclear weapons capabilities will be put to good use for our Jihad against the Zionist infidels and the dirty American war-dogs who control our brothers' lands," said Iranian president Mahmoud Ahmadinejad. "France is a small victory, but this foothold in Europe will bring us one step closer to our inevitable glorious battle over the Zionist Nazi subhumans! We will not rest until every American and Zionist child, woman, and dog is



Artist's rendition of Jacques Chirac fleeing France after an abrupt and unexpected surrender

brought to his knees and beheaded," said the president.

The European Union called an emergency meeting after the French surrender and held a unanimous vote in support of the Syria-Iran annexation of France. Leaders of the EU also announced that, according to precedents, Iran's statements about its military ambitions were not condemnable. "We

agree with Iran's right to protest against the American-backed Jewish occupation of the Palestinian state. Would you like Jews living in your country? I wouldn't like any living in mine," said Italy's ambassador to the EU.

The UN's Secretary General Kofi Annan said today that "Iran and Syria's actions are within the bounds of international law because of France's unconditional

surrender, satisfying all of the conditions of Chapters 6 and 7. Wait... At least one of those, I think. At any rate, we are very pleased at France's decision to avoid a humanitarian catastrophe because we, as a body, would not be willing to step up and take responsibility for cleaning up the ensuing mess. We would probably just go into loops of political rhetoric and euphemisms to turn the problem into something more manageable - like a call for humanitarian aid or a peacekeeping mission."

News media in Europe and North America provided extensive coverage of the incident on many popular channels, showing radical and extremist views on both sides of the conflict. The news channels are expected to lower their saturation of this event once viewers are able to understand the situation more completely based on the information provided to them in tiny, sporadic packets that accidentally slip in amidst empty political rhetoric and repeated images of the event.

Syria and Iran have announced that a meeting will be held with French political leaders next Monday to decide the division of France between the two annexing nations.

- Anton Bassel

## If There's Grass on the Field

UNDERSTANDING CANADA'S NEW CONSENT LAWS



This is the problem with big governments: The policy makers have once again decided to tell the little guy what he can and cannot do, this time by limiting my game.

Over the summer, Canada has raised the minimum age of consent from 14 to 16. Devastating. What does this mean for my weekend? Well, just about everything if I want to avoid prison.

When the news broke, I did what any young go-getter in my situation would do: I read up on the law and became familiar with its limits. And what kind of stud would I be if I didn't share with the world the new rules of the game? I'd be a stud that wanted to keep all the teenage ass to himself. But, I digress.

With the new minimum age being changed to 16, this means that your consenting partner has to be at least 16 for intercourse, or else she becomes your underage victim and you are on the next bus to Kingston.

This is where the phrase 'due diligence' becomes your best friend. As long as you ask your partner her age, and she tells you she's 16, you're golden.

Now what if you ask her age and you find out that she isn't quite 16; is there no way around this? There is. Certain major political events have helped shape the definition of sexual encounters. The result is alternatives that can be done without straying outside the law. Now it is important to note that a final ruling in the court still hasn't been laid down but don't let that keep you from being a trailblazer.

A handy rule of thumb is to always have one party's pants on at all times. This will ensure that no matter what happens when you are with your underage date, everything you do is nice and legal.

So even though the Man is out to limit your game and limit your sexual activities exclusively to "consenting adults" (that is such a bull shit PC buzz-word) it doesn't mean you can't still enjoy your frequent trips to the plate. With some creative legal interpretations and a little due diligence, you can still live it up at the levels you are accustomed to whether she is a consenting adult or not. Play ball.

- Aaron Peever

## Jews: "Greatest Thing Since Sliced Matzoh"

Across the country, Jewish youth are looking for more fulfilling pastimes than flipping latkes. Enter Mordecai Goldberg. He's like any normal Jewish engineer at U of T. He lights candles every Friday evening, makes a mean bagel with lox and cream cheese, and sincerely misses his foreskin. But there's something special about this Jewish boy: He's found JESUS.

JESUS is the Jewish Engineers' Society for Undergraduate Students. Recently started at the university, JESUS has been revitalizing what it means to be a Jewish youth. Goldberg, the founder of JESUS, says that "JESUS is changing the way we look at our society. I can't imagine a world without JESUS." And the organization is gaining momentum. Says Goldberg, "Many students have registered. They're looking inside themselves and seeing how JESUS can help them." Already, 50 Jews are using JESUS to build their religious beliefs.

The members had only praise for JESUS. Golde Weinstein told the Toike, "I was following an atheistic life, but JESUS saved me. JESUS guides the Jews... Every day I ask myself, what would JESUS want me to do?" It's not only students, either. When asked about the group, Rabbi Akiva at Temple Har Mezuzah, said, "I believe that JESUS is a true inspiration to the Jewish youth. JESUS advocates for the Jews in public demonstrations. I wish I had found JESUS in my youth."

The inspiration came from a European grassroots movement. Called the Lamonde Organization for Religious Dialog (LORD), it aims to foster good relations between ethnic groups. Gold-

berg said, "JESUS is our LORD. I think we have done a good thing in bringing the LORD to the Engineers through JESUS." Since then, JESUS has been inducted as the regional chapter of the General Organization of Discussion (GOD), a North American movement looking to increase interfaith discussions. JESUS is a part of GOD, and GOD watches over JESUS. "I wouldn't have gotten much done without GOD to guide me," Goldberg adds.

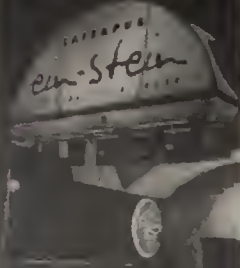
JESUS was first conceived in 2000. The group had a small member base, and faced serious financial and administrative problems. Opponents nailed JESUS on a number of points, and the group faded away. Through hard work, Goldberg was recently able to resurrect JESUS and develop the thriving movement of today. JESUS hosts everything from Passover dinners to prayer sessions. As for the future of JESUS, Goldberg notes, "JESUS has some big plans. We'd like to spread the teachings of JESUS to other campuses while expanding our local services. There's also been talk of JESUS' participation in intramural sports. Eventually, we'd like to see JESUS playing rugby."

Indeed, promising things lie ahead. But not all Jews have faith in JESUS. Said Shlomo Dreidelbaum, "I don't know why a Jewish organization would call themselves something like JESUS. It's just ridiculous." Dreidelbaum is the president of VISHNU, a competing Jewish group at the University of Toronto.

- Ariel Feldman



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# The Toike Oike's Summer Vacation

## 1 July 2006 - The Toike goes to Ottawa!

The Toike was spotted in Ottawa on Parliament Hill with several under-aged youth drinking. The Gargoyle tried to take the Toike aside subtly, which only brought slurred belligerence and drunken punches. The Toike was later found in a small strip club downtown.



## 9 July 2006 - FIFA!

After a ripping match between Italy and France, the Toike lost about five grand to some sleazy mob-types. The paper got caught up in some soccer riots and may have killed 4 people. The Toike was last seen at raunchy strip club in Berlin.

## 4 July 2006 - The Toike goes to United States!

Actually, the Toike never made it to the United States. The paper was stopped at the border and detained because of a four-year-old parking ticket that was unpaid in Vancouver. The Toike was later found at a strip club close to the airport.



## 10 July 2006 - Present

The Toike Oike has been hiding out at an undisclosed strip club in Belleville Ontario, living off Eng Soc money and lap dances. Twelve-dollar pitchers keep the Toike refreshed and charming.

## Wildlife Guide to the Engineering Society

### VP ACADEMIC

(Viceous Presidentium Acadoemus)

The VP Academic can be found lurking in the back of lectures and lecturing on the backs of lurkers. Often mistaken for a chameleon, the VP Academic can adapt to any surrounding and discipline. Many who have seen him will write him off as an electrical or computer engineering student and completely disregard him. His signature move is to quietly sneak up behind you before attacking with scholarship applications and novelty pens. He is very agile with soft pads on his feet and hands that allow him to scurry around quietly and climb any surface.

### VP ACADEMIC

(Viceous Presidentium Acadoemus)

The Vice President Finance is perhaps the most rarely seen of all officers. He moves the quickest and if one stares in-

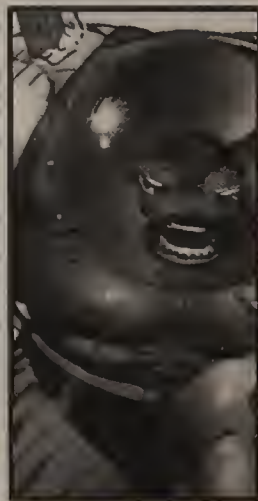
tently into the EngSoc office he can be seen zipping back and forth like a hummingbird, leaving trails of dollar bills behind him. Occasionally he will slow down to feed off poor unsuspecting engineering students. His idea of a hearty meal involves sushi, human kidneys and wads of unmarked bills.

Every year or so, this officer will decide to share the wealth. He will then transport himself to the top of Sanford Fleming and shower the campus with his money, providing everyone supplies him with a cover letter, budget and legal rights to their firstborn child. Many find the regulations he's imposed irrational and odd but will abide by them nonetheless. Those who dare to question his power and ruthlessness are sent to the EngSoc dungeon where regular screenings of Pauly Shore movies are shown.

### VP STUDENT LIFE

(Viceous Presidentium Stuedantus Life)

This vice president is the most visible of all officers. He is often seen wearing Skule-TM gear and shouting uplifting but unnecessary catchphrases like "We are awesome" and "Although we have more homework and less time to party and drink, it's okay because we're still cool". Many students look to the VP Student Life for guidance and beer. He is always there to offer one or the other but never both. Confused students seeking out this VP must make the choice before entering his office. The VP Student Life reproduces asexually and others of his image can be seen running around campus. His clones do his bidding when the pressure of all his duties become too much for him. The oldest of the clones will become his successor. Until the next election, that is.



The Juggernaut says:  
Continued on the page 11, bitch...

## Fantasy Hockey



The 2006-07 hockey season is fast approaching, and as the free agent pool begins to wear thin, it is time to pick my fantasy hockey team for the annual hockey pool. This year, my fantasy team is going to be so unstoppable that I am guaranteed to win first place.

serious points after coming off his 125 point season last year.

On the wing, I picked retired great and future hall of famer, Brett Hull. In his active days, he was a class act all the way. If he is as effective on the ice as he is on a GT Snow racer, he is a sure lock

for a career season.

On the other wing, I have former NBA star Wilt Chamberlain. This was somewhat an obvious choice. Any powerhouse who can score 100 points in a game while nailing about 20,000 ladies is a good presence in any locker room.

On the blue line, I also went with the natural choice: Bebop and Rocksteady from Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. Early in their career, they were both known for their costly errors in evil. However, lately they have been showing heart and determination which is leading critics to believe that these two are turning over a new leaf and are due for a successful season.

In Goal I have former White House Press Secretary Ari Fleischer. In his

days between the pipes for the president, Fleischer managed to deflect enough questions to earn him a .967 save percentage and averaged only answering 1.2 questions per news briefing. It should be a snap for him to transfer his skills to the ice and keep the red light off for my team.

As my bonus extra attacker I opted for CJ from Grand Theft Auto: San Andreas. This pretty much goes without saying as CJ is the baddest mutha-fuckin' powerhouse on the West Coast.

So that's my fantasy squad; seven tough-as-nail players who are bell-bent on pwning the other noobs in my pool. See you at the parade, bitches.

-Aoron Peever



## Pitching a Pilot

April 23, 2006  
Dear Mr. Taylor

This letter is in response to your latest correspondence in which you offered a suggestion for a reality show tentatively entitled, "Pimp My Nanny."

While the concept for the show is intriguing, our producers concluded that there are too many legal hurdles to get this idea off the ground.

For example, the legality behind having men find Johns

for their children's caretaker sets off a few red flags right away. It would be too difficult to get through all the red tape.

We still appreciate your suggestions and any further input would be much appreciated.

Sincerely,  
Alex McOyckuckowitz  
Programming Director  
Red Diamond Dragon Productions

May 02, 2006  
Dear Mr. Taylor

This letter is in response to your latest edit of "Pimp My Nanny."

Your changes to the format do indeed solve the legal issues I addressed in my last letter. Production in Amsterdam would certainly be a good way to avoid any troubles with the law.

However, some new issues have

also been raised. The main one is a problem with demographics. Canadian females aged 25-49 will have difficulty identifying with having Dutch aristocrats cavorting with young Canadian women.

We still appreciate your suggestions and any further input would be much appreciated.

Sincerely,  
Alex McOyckuckowitz

May 16, 2006  
Dear Mr. Taylor

This is a response to your latest changes to the newly renamed reality show "Temptation Nanny."

Your revisions for your reality show have satisfied our Marketing department by shifting the target audience from mothers 25-49 to single unemployed men 18-29. Incorporating a group of young men competing for the chance at an authentic Canadian prosti-

tute living in Amsterdam will have viewers talking about it all week.

However, your idea to include two Filipino transvestites as 'temptresses' could run us into trouble with the viewers and the CRTC.

We still appreciate your suggestions and any further input would be much appreciated.

Sincerely,  
Alex McOyckuckowitz

May 29, 2006  
Dear Mr. Taylor,

This letter is response to your latest changes to "So You Think Your Nanny Can Dance?"

I would like to congratulate you on an incredible idea that will ensure that reality television is here to stay.

Let us know if there are any objections, but we were thinking of pairing up Howie Mandel and Ron MacLean as celebrity judges, and maybe get the gruff, red-haired chick from American Pie to hold the female demo.

Pre-Production and location scouting is set to begin at the end of the month. Enclosed are your plane tickets to the offshore location that will keep the censors off our backs for the soft-core bestiality round and references to incest.

Once again, it is a pleasure to welcome you to our team and we look forward to meeting you at the pre-pilot Soak and greet.

Sincerely,  
Alex McOyckuckowitz

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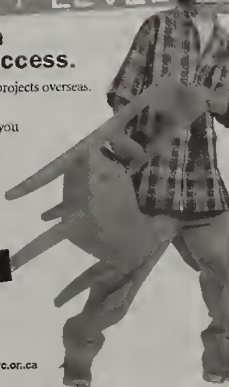
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Postgraduate

## Rock Escapes from Prison

TORONTO (AP) - Officials at the Don Valley Prison in Toronto put police on a city-wide search for an inmate found missing this morning, a 3.5-million-year-old slate pet rock.

The rock was serving a sentence of 25 years without parole for assaulting a neighbourhood dog causing grievous bodily harm in May 2005. Police are warning that the rock is extremely dangerous and likely to re-offend.

Police chief William Blair said in a press conference earlier today that "children are especially at risk because this rock looks like an attractive pet. I think it's important that parents teach their kids the truth about pet rocks, that they are high-maintenance, require a lot of attention, and are vicious killing machines." Blair announced that anyone who harbours the rock will be charged as an accessory.

Prison officials don't know exactly how the daring escape was made, but one guard holds a theory. Peter Dupont, a cattle prong operator at the Don Valley Prison, told reporters that the rock likely smashed up the wall in its cell and hid itself among the debris, disguised as concrete, waiting for unscrupulous janitorial staff to sweep it up and throw it outside prison walls with the rest of the garbage.



"It was a really sharp rock so I wouldn't put something like this past it. We'd get stoned and play poker some nights and it would clean me out every time. I just couldn't beat it my losses back, so one time, I bet my gun. I lost it but the rock traded it back to me for an ice pick. Hell, I'm not sure what an ice pick does anyway. I guess you could smash-- Shit! That's one sharp rock," says Dupont. There remains a gaping hole in a corner of the rock's cell.

Police are saying that the rock may be disguising itself as limestone, so they will be stopping and inspecting every

rock in the city. Geological rights activist Cindy Lopez claims that "this is pure group profiling. Stopping rocks on the street just because of their colour and composition is a violation of basic geological equality. Rocks deserve the same treatment as water, trees, and medicinal herbs." Police have not made any comments on the allegations.

Lopez has called for Blair's resignation based on this and similar incidents culminating in, what she feels, is "fat-ass cops neglecting the rights of geological specimens while they're kept busy chasing more edible criminals." Lopez is a lawyer for Rock and Roll, an international civil society that aims to bring down geopolitical borders and reunite displaced families of geological features through music, sex, drugs and corporate sponsorship.

In its sentencing hearing on June 14, 2005, the rock narrowly escaped being put to sleep and received a prison sentence instead. Its lawyers claimed that the rock was mentally unfit to be euthanized.

Witnesses who see the rock should call Crime Stoppers immediately.

- Anton Bassel

## Cleaning up the Internet

I use an up-to-date browser, my spam filters are so well defined they could be Kylie Minogue's ass, and my AdBlock rules are so sophisticated they go to wine tastings in their spare time. But still, I'm assaulted on all sides by internet crap. You know why? Because if your roommate picks up girls at crack houses and invites convicted felons 'round for sleepovers, the answer to your home security problems is not a better lock on the front door. There are too many stupid people online, and as long as there is one person who'll click on a pop-up, up they will continue to pop.

I know words like 'cull' or 'cleansing' get an awful lot of bad press, but sometimes they aren't so much euphemisms as effective strategies. In order to make this process as painless as possible I've drawn up a few criteria for those who need to be 'removed from the picture', just before things not in the picture are set on fire and the ashes ejected into space.

### 1. The First Wave

"Hel'loo, deer friend. I am a recently deposed hot slut king of Nigeet1@, and I love to sell cheap software while making money at home with WELL HUNG DONKEYS on my webcam with friends! Heehee! I desperately need to move bank funds so that I can invest in HOT STOCK TICKER TIP QRR33, while paying hte E-LOT TERRY ticket prize that you have won! Please to contact immediately to claim winnings and PLEEZE UR WIFE like nver before!"

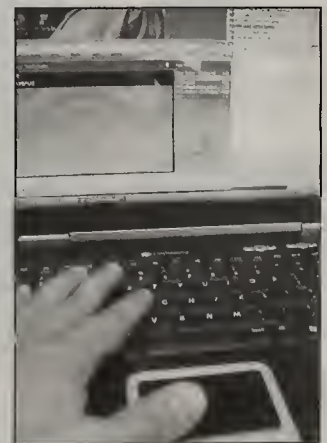
We send that out, with a few hundred more spelling errors and annoying images, and an attachment. Make it a ".doc.exe.virus" extension. The vi-

rus identifies anybody who clicks it and the credit card and password information they doubtless keep in a plain desktop file, or more likely scrawled in marker on the monitor. Instead, they will be sent a complimentary "Etch-A-Sketch", waterproof, extra special bendy soft edges and a large warning saying "DO NOT ATTEMPT TO SWALLOW". They honestly won't know the difference.

### 2. Number chasers

Think of a really big number. Now open whatever program you write in, and type that number in. Close your eyes. Open them, and see that number on the screen. It sounds absolutely insane, but there are thousands of people out there who dedicate their entire lives to getting that experience. One word forum posters, Everquest XP counters, mspace whores with signature files containing ten animated gifs linked to their homepage, scribblers who post one piece on forty forums a day, web-comics with less artistic ability than a dropped carton of milk but screeching for pageviews - all of them, endlessly blowing out utter non-stuff page after page, in the quest to make that little number bigger one digit at a time.

Sure there are some people for whom it really matters - successful comics, web-stores, people who actually make money from the net. Here's the divider: If, on average, you check your pageviews more often than you update your content, delete those pages and come back when you're ready to act like a grown up.



### 3. Get rid of the fucked-up shit

This world is paralyzed by how well-defined the law has to be. People are so scared of a "police state" that every law has to be exactly phrased and defined before it can be used. This means that while everybody argues about whether the dividing line should be a meter forward or back, nobody can punish the ones who are clearly ten miles over the line, shouting about it, on fire, and accelerating towards the horizon. Example: Pornography is a vast and thorny discussion, with issues of legality and morality; the guy posting MSPaint pictures of Bart and Lisa Simpson sixty-nining needs to be barred from computers and writing instruments, nailed to a poison oak and dropped into a volcano.

These measures should get things back on track. Finally I would ask you to think about this: if a perfect society can't be made without out perfect people, what does the current state of the internet tell you about us? Hint: it doesn't mean hot sluts are just a click away.

- Steve McKinney



# TOIKE'S GUIDE TO

What she is saying

	Business Suit	Tank top, skirt	Police uniform	Bikini, feather
"Not interested"	She's obviously interested in you. Try various corny pickup lines until one works.	Try to change her mind by slipping a \$5 in her shirt.	Her gun says 'no', but her eyes say 'yes'.	Try some light conversation to get her interested. Just ask her out for the bouncer.
"Keep dreaming"	She is encouraging you to try to realize your fantasies. Now is a good time to tell her how she fits in them.	Tell her you thought you were dreaming.	Ask her if you can take some photos to help your dream.	Pass her on extra \$20 to get that dream reality.
"You're funny!"	Sorry mon, you don't have a chance. Blow her off and go to a strip club.	A man needs to be well rounded. Punch someone just to show you're also tough.	Seal the deal with some harmless humour about women in the workplace.	Yeah, well she looks funny.
"I like girls"	So do you. What's the problem?	Check the bathroom for someone else. You might have hit paydirt.	So that's why she busted you and not the 14 year old you were with. It's all a popularity contest.	Immediately write down the address of this lesbian. Then give the address.
"I think we should see other people"	Remind her that you see other people all the time.	She's probably trying to hint that she is interested in a threesome with you and her best female friend.	It's too bad, but maybe she will introduce you to those ladies she arrested last night.	Put a mask on. Now tell her about the other person!
"What the hell are you doing?"	You? Just mopping the floors. Is there any other place she needs cleaning?	Dude, if you have binoculars you don't have to be right outside her window.	Tell her you were 'just trying to get her attention'. As long as you weren't killing a hobo, this should work.	You're drunk, just keep your mouth shut. You're not like you were going to anyone anyway.
"I love you"	Tough break dude. But don't worry, people strike out all the time.	Uh huh, I see, maybe later. Is that your roommate?	And you love snorting coke off hookers. That's the only reason why you're here.	Wait 10 minutes, if she says that to anyone else, you might get lucky.
"Get out of my house, pervert!"	Yeah, I guess you can take her to your place.	Don't leave, she needs you to protect her. She's vulnerable, and with her door broken open anyone could come in.	You broke into a cop's house? You've got moxie. Also a bullet in your gut.	This is definitely the best you've ever broken into.

# TOIKE'S GUIDE TO WHAT

What he is saying

	Business Suit	T-shirt, jeans	Orange jumpsuit, leg irons	Speedo, feather boa	Engineering
"Not interested"	He's lying.	He's lying.	He's spent too much time with "Bubba".	He's lying.	He's lying.
"You remind me of my sister"	It's ok. His money's money is all that money.	I think he's coming on to you. Go with it.	Immediately try to figure out if he was sent to jail because of what he did to his sister.	Which, the one working the bar or the one on pole?	At least he's talked to a girl before in his life.
"Nice buns, honey!"	Threaten to sue for sexual harassment. Even if you're married to him.	This guy is a creep. Maybe take him to coffee, but go no further.	What did you expect?	If he is saying that to you, something is very wrong here.	You can't blame sticky buns with honey. Dundas bakery or
"I am gay"	We've all seen Will & Grace. Or heard of it. Or pretended to be interested when other people talked about it.	You just want to cuddle.	Good thing, considering where he's going.	Immediately write down the address of this gay strip joint. Then give the address to me, but do it discreetly.	The hot ones are
"I think we should see other people"	He's already cheating on you.	You've already been cheating on him.	Where he's going, he'll see a lot more of other people than he wants to.	He probably says that to every girl who shoves a \$5 into his belt.	He wishes he could see you.
"I have a headache"	He's impotent.	He's lying.	Check his scalp for profuse bleeding.	He's gay.	So do you. This is pretty hard!
"I love you"	Take out your calendar and tell him you can pencil in an engagement proposal in mid-October.	He's a pervert.	He even tattooed your name on his chest himself - with a dull knife. Move to Europe, now!	Great, now if he would just fix the cable TV and get the hell out of your apartment...	He also loves to do it with it.
"I'm having a really great time tonight"	To bad he brought a stack of paperwork to the restaurant.	Yeah, because you are paying for the meal!	Take this with a grain of salt - any night without getting shanked is probably a pretty good night.	True, but then again he's paid to say that.	Unfortunately the date, but it's a start.

# TO WHAT SHE MEANS

BY GUY MCSEXINGTON

## What she is wearing

ather boa	Engineering Caveralls	Schaal uniform	Wedding gown	Facial hair, beer belly wifebeater shirt	Nothing
conversation to be ended. Just watch her.	True, but then again neither are you.	Tell her you'll give her a lift back to her university dorm. She's in university, right?	Remind her how horrible life can be all alone, and how slim her chances of finding a man are.	A lady this fine doesn't come along every day. Keep working at it.	As if you're paying attention to what she says at this point.
extra \$20 to make it.	You, talking to a girl in engineering? That's enough dreaming for one day.	She's interested, but just trying to be a jaded teenager. Tell her that 'life sucks'.	She is intrigued and aroused at your audacity. Do something daring like punch out the groom.	This princess is just playing hard to get. Keep the moves coming.	You probably are dreaming, so go ahead and do whatever you want.
looks funny.	The good news is she thinks you're funny. The bad news is you were talking about calculus.	She's probably 12 years old and her father is a convicted felon.	Maybe if you pretend you were hired to entertain at the wedding, you'll get lucky and get paid.	She appreciates your advances, and is laughing with you, not at you. Even though you are not laughing.	Somehow you're doing something right, so I suggest you stop reading this matrix and make with the love.
rite down the address to me.	Then she's in the wrong faculty.	Buy her a drink or two, she'll change her mind.	If you're not in Canada or Massachusetts, she's probably lying.	She just wants to role-play. Put on some ladies clothes and let her play the man.	Tell her you don't mind watching. Then get some popcorn and sit down.
Now you're on.	You know that there are no girls in engineering, and she knows that 99% of the guys are idiots. Deal with it.	Ask if she has a younger sister.	Start hitting on the bridesmaids, if you haven't already.	The hell anyone else will get a girl this hot. Your best bet is to kill everyone else on the planet.	You're already looking at her twins. Boo-yah!
st keep going. It's way.	Dude, an ohmmeter goes in series, a voltmeter goes in parallel!	Her mom. Geeze, what does it look like? Now tell her to get out of the bedroom and wait her turn!	You're cousin Joe's wife's brother's pet's friend's uncle! Of course you were invited!	Better do as she says, or you might get shanked.	At this stage in the game, this is always a bad sign. Just keep doing it, only faster.
es, if she doesn't anyone else you just y.	Finish the calculus question, then ask her to repeat what she said because you didn't hear her.	Good job. Now ask her to introduce her to the rest of the cheerleading team.	Abort! Abort! Abort! Get out while you still can!	Pretend you didn't see her Adam's apple bobbing, and say something nice back.	This is just an empty promise she's using to get you to sleep with her. Play along.
y the best house broken into.	Her house is a Victor Ng place. You can do better than a dump like that.	Ask her where her daddy keeps her liquor.	Nobody should be alone on their wedding night.	Lick your lips and rub your belly button.	Pervert? You're not the one indecently exposed.

# WHAT HE MEANS

BY ELLE MCSNUGGLES

## Wearing

Engineering Caveralls	School uniform	Caveralls, straw hat	Track suit, sports bra, long hair	Nothing
	He's lying.	He's lying.	He's lying.	He's lying.
he's talked to one other in his life.	Remember, if he's under 10 you're just wasting your time.	That's because ah am yor sister, Cletus!	Strangely enough, he reminds you of your sister.	Meh. If he's still, uh, "up to the task" then go for it.
st blame him, those s with honey from that bakery are very tasty.	Ask him if he learned that from his father, then ask for his father's number.	Remind him that this baking is for church, and tell him to go feed the cattle.	Coily smile at him for the compliment. Maybe wink at him too.	Remind him what happened to him last time he tried to take that road.
nes are always gay!	If he's had time to decide that, then he's old enough for you.	If you're hitting on this hick in the first place, you're desperate enough not to let a little detail like that stop you.	Frankly, I think that's the only way this relationship will work.	Flash him, then check crotch for proof.
s he could cheat on	Remind him none of his other friends can buy him smokes or beer.	See if any of the livestock are wearing makeup.	Don't let this one slip through your fingers. A man this fine comes along once in a lifetime.	It's just an excuse to get you to let him out of your basement. No fish heads for him tonight.
s. This problem set is re-	WTF? Do all 5th graders have a headache?	Oh well, go back to your twine ball.	Be gentle and supportive. Don't let this one get away.	I think that's what you said at this point.
loves calculus. Deal	He wuvv you? Better keep on eye out for the feds...	He really is a nice, caring, man. Too bad he was talking to his old smell-hound.	A great start to what looks like a great evening. Ask him to tell you about his hockey-playing career.	This is just an empty promise he's using to get you to sleep with him. Play along.
ately this is a study it's a story.	Of course he is, you let him stay up past his bedtime!	At least someone is enjoying the fact that you ran out of gas on a desolate highway.	Have another drink and stop wondering why he didn't leave the toilet seat up.	Try not to yawn in his face.





# Guide to picking up studs

BY ELLE MCSNUGGLES

A lot of people come and ask me for advice in wooing macho men, advice which from time to time I have doled out to the attendant masses. But now, for the first time ever, in the proud tradition of people who know the secrets of successful businesses I will publish my tips.

You are free to use my revolutionary 9-step method, but if you find it helpful please send me the low fee of \$25 for each base you get to.

## Part 1: Who to go for

Alright ladies, take a quick look at the men around you right now. Mentally cross off all those too young or too old (under 16 or over 80). Check the remaining men up against your standards. Maybe the guy with his finger up his nose won't make it to your top five, and maybe the guy drinking windex and wearing a cardboard box isn't suitable for a steady relationship, but a good rule of thumb is if there isn't a guy near you who you would be willing to have sex with right now, then your standards are too high. Remember the cardinal lesson from "Sex in the City": If you make it with every bozo who comes your way, you will end up an attractive, wealthy cosmopolitan socialite whose lack of a long term relationship gives you more time to devote to the real love of your life: shoe shopping. Remember to keep an eye out for overlooked treasures. Those two attractive, well-dressed men holding hands might just be platonic friends. It is also important to watch for guys out with their girlfriends. The fact that they have a girlfriend indicates they have some market value. Thus the first order of business is to eliminate the girlfriend. Remember it's easier to score if the opposing team has no defense.

## Part 2: How to dress

Remember that trampy girl in high-school who would be dropped off by her parents wearing a demure cardigan and would immediately go to the

washroom and emerge wearing some skanky mini-skirt and a tube top? Of course you remember, that was you. Well, just because you are older and more mature is no reason to discard the innocent insight of youth. The trick is to show just enough skin to get men to notice, yet still be intrigued. This is a target that is hard to hit, since it is constantly changing. In the early 1900s it was sufficient to show a little ankle, whereas by 2050 you will have to have to walk around naked and have breast implants on your back in order to catch someone's eye. Remember the phrase "less is more" was thought up by a moron. "More is more", and you, I, and the Canadian people know it. It is also important to wear lots of lipstick. If you do end up locking lips with your loverboy you want to leave marks on his cheeks and collar showing he is off the open market. Lips are like fingerprints, and peeing on his leg is no longer a socially acceptable way of marking your territory.

## Part 3: How to act

Let's face it, catching a guy's attention by dressing like a slut is about as hard as shooting fish in a barrel, where the fish are Pacific salmon and you are using as automatic shotgun. The tricky part is regaining the upper hand and convincing him he doesn't deserve you. This way he will treat you with respect, work extra hard to keep you happy, and will cry like a little boy when you dump his sorry ass for someone better. For conversation, remember that everything he says is funny. Laugh loudly and heartily (it needs to come from the gut) at everything, ESPECIALLY if he suggests splitting the bill. If you are going for dinner, eat your meal faster than him, and then steal food from his plate. If he burps, burp louder. Remember to smile seductively at him, but also smile at the waiter and the guy at the next table over, just to remind him that he's not the only man in the world, and regardless of how this date works out you are leaving the restaurant with someone.

## Part 4: What to say

Tell him how your last boyfriend was a millionaire model for GQ who wrestled grizzlies in his spare time. Tell him that your two favourite past-times are having sex and watching action movies. Tell him that he's a weeny and a dork and is so ugly the doctor should've thrown him back in, but he is pathetically cute and you will give him one, ONE, chance. Then smile coyly and say, "well, maybe two".

## Part 5: What to do

Remember it is polite and traditional to follow his lead. However, his ideas are probably lame, so don't feel guilty about making him foot the bill at the ritzy restaurant instead of going ditch at the greasy burger joint, or going dancing at the club instead of watching the action movie. If you do go dancing, do a bit of grinding, just to see how he er, "measures up". If you can get away with it, grind with a few other guys too, just to get the lay of the land. After all, what's the point of trusting luck when you can just go straight to the winning ticket? Don't do too much slutty dancing, just to keep him off balance. Ask "what kind of girl do you think I am?" even though it is abundantly obvious what type of girl you are, ESPECIALLY if you have been following this guideline.

## Part 6: Where to go

Pretty much anywhere is a good place

for a date, as long as he is picking up the cheque. A fancy restaurant, a romantic movie, the back seat of his father's Porsche, the back seat of your Honda Civic, the make-out rock by the beat-up weather station - they all have their own unique charms. In general, if your man is especially handsome, you want to go somewhere with lots of women. They should be single, so they will be jealous of your success, and ugly so they pose no threat. A book club or quilting circle is a good place. If your man is sort of homely, then you

want to go somewhere with lots of men - in case a better deal comes along. A rodeo or firestation is a good place for this.

## Part 7: Where not to go

Some places are obvious no-nos. The basement of his parent's house for example - didn't you get tired of this in 10th grade? His shrine to you - some places are better left private. His ritual satanic murder cult - why are you the only one without a robe and pentagram?

## Part 8: When to give him some

Ahh, the delicate question finally arises. Naturally, most men would say as soon as possible, but in truth it is better to hold back a bit at the start. The trick is to appear easy, but still make him work for it. However, it is important not to wait too long. If he is a complete dud then there is no point in wasting precious time that could otherwise be used on the paper boy, cable guy, pool cleaner, etc. A good tip is to remember the rule of

three. In the olden days, this meant you got busy after the third date, but in the fast paced modern world this means you get busy after the third course of dinner. Then, even if he doesn't know a g-spot from an f-spot, you will at least have had a good meal.

## Part 9a: Why you should keep him

There are lots of subtle signals which indicate that a man is worth keeping. For example, his butler calls him "sir". Or you could grate cheese on his abs, and do some fun stuff with the other parts of him. Or another woman shows a passing interest in him - you'd better latch your claws into him and tell that other bitch to step back. Even if he isn't a prince, a girl needs a hobby or three. Just keep your eye open for signs that he might be about to dump you. Then you need to get more needy and clingy, so that when he does leave you, you can justify throwing a tantrum and smashing his stuff.

## 9b. Why you should dump him

There are lots of subtle signals which indicate that a man is worth dumping. For example, he calls the house master "sir". Or you could knit a sweater from his shoulder hair, and crochet with other areas of body hair. Or another man shows a passing interest in him - and he seems to enjoy it. Even if he is a prince, a girl can't get tied down too soon. Just make sure that if you plan to dump him, it comes as a total surprise, so he completely breaks down and starts blubbering.

In conclusion, getting a man is easy as long as you are a woman. "Mr. Right" won't find you on his own, since most guys couldn't find their own ass with a map and wouldn't stop and ask for directions either. It's up to you to get out there and start playing the field.

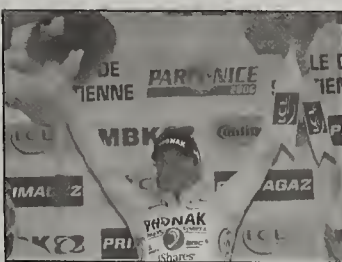
## Floyd Landis Found Guilty

OF LOVING MALE GENITALIA

Everyone knows that when Chuck Norris challenged Lance Armstrong to a 'Who has more testicles?' contest, Chuck won by 5. But did you know that in that same contest, Floyd Landis was also able to best his former teammate by 4? Yes, that's right. In addition to having osteonecrosis in his right hip, hypothyroidism, and being a Menno-nite, Floyd has the additional disorder of polyorchidism or having extra testicles.

Polyorchidism is a rare congenital disorder, affecting fewer than one in one million North Americans. In fact, there are fewer than 100 cases reported worldwide. The disorder occurs in 4 different types, ranging from the extra testicle having no epididymus, vas deferens, and connection to the other testes (Type 1), to complete duplication of the testis (Type 4).

Most interesting about Floyd's disorder is that while over 90% of reported cases



Landis after his victory

fall somewhere in the Type 2 - Type 3 range (partial duplication), all 3 of Floyd's extra testicles are Type 1. The most likely reason for this is that Floyd's extra balls are not a genetic mutation that reside in his scrotum, but rather are tied with bits of dried out foreskin to a string around his neck.

"I'll admit that when Floyd first asked me if he could have my surgically re-

moved testicle, I was a little creeped out," says Lance Armstrong, "but he was an excellent teammate and really helped break the pack up for me through the mountains during my Tour wins from 2002-2004. I figured it was a nice token of the unity and strength that we shared."

His unusual talisman now armed with the incredible testosterone producing power of one of Lance Armstrong's testicles, there was no way Floyd Landis was going to lose the 2006 Tour de France. Unfortunately, this addition is also likely responsible for the exogenous testosterone found in his system following his Stage 17 win. "I was really flying down this hill," reports Landis, "when a gust of wind blew my necklace up out of my shirt." Floyd, an avid dodgeball

player, continues, "I'm no stranger to having balls bouncing against my face, but I must not have tied Lance's on very well, for the next thing I knew it had sailed past my lips and I just did what came naturally." In other words, he swallowed.

Although he will likely be stripped of his 2006 Tour de France victory and face a two-year ban from the sport following an investigation by the United States Anti-Doping Agency and World Anti-Doping Agency, Floyd does not see this as a total loss. "I'm going to be stripped by a man with a whole pound of dick!" he proclaimed.

His lawyers, including Jose Maria Buxeda and Howard L. Jacobs, will be fighting to prove his innocence leading up to the decision regarding his high testosterone levels. At least they aren't fighting to prove his heterosexuality.

- Luke Held

## How to get wasted

DISCLAIMER: The Toike does not encourage, condone, or endorse excessive drinking, binge drinking, underage drinking, drinking and driving, drinking and deriving, drinking contests, keg standing, boat racing, century clubs, millenium clubs, going shot for shot, drinking with engineers from Waterloo or Lakehead, demolishing 40 beers, drinking rum straight, drinking J. Ryan Morris Specials, Assclown Specials, or Dirty's Chocolate Oranges, pub crawls, Einstein's cheap pitcher nights, non-alcoholic beer, donating blood and drinking, donating someone else's blood and drinking, drinking blood, chugging, funnelling, hardhats puking and rallying, drinking unlabeled liquor, going Bad skating, being elected Blue & Gold chair, open bar dinner dances, Gradball, Hart House Farm leader trip, Hart House Farm, drinking and using power tools, keg parties, Cup House keg parties, pancake kegers, mystery trips or events, drinking alone, or drinking with Chris Anderson.

But these ARE good ways of getting wasted.



# Guide to picking up chicks

BY GUY MCSEXINGTON

A lot of people come and ask me for advice in wooing lovely ladies, advice which from time to time I have doled out to the attendant masses. But now, for the first time ever, in the proud tradition of people who know the secrets of successful businesses I will publish my tips.

You are free to use my revolutionary 9 step method, but if you find it helpful please send me the low fee of \$25 for each hase you get to.

## Part 1: The Approach

Awiseman once said: "First impressions are the most important". That man was an idiot, and while you were worrying about making a first impression, someone else was moving in on your girl. Make sure you first publicly announce your intentions to make a move on the sweet lass. Some prefer the subtle whistle or catcall, but I recommend a full-blown wolf howl. Nothing is more embarrassing than trying to lay the love down on a lady who thought you were just there to talk about the weather. Make a bit of a wind-up motion, then scurry over to her as fast as you can. That's an impression that will leave a lasting memory!

## Part 2: The Get-away

Talking to a lady is very important. But getting out of a conversation is even more important. You want her to think you are smart, witty, charming, and sincere. But you also don't want to talk to her all day. After all, the longer you chat the more time she'll have to figure out the real you. Great ways to leave a conversation are phrases like: "Sorry, I got to go pick up my younger cousin from the dog pound," or "Excuse me, I need to go finish rescuing those orphans from the burning petting zoo." It is key to play on the two heart strings of every

woman - love of small children and cute animals: "I'll call you later, but for now those wide-eyed pre-schoolers won't be able to fish that plastic hag full of fuzzy kittens from the river on their own." Make sure you start walking away as you say this, you'll need to heat it if she starts to wonder why you left kids alone outside at midnight while you were drinking in some seedy bar.

## Part 3: The First Date

Alright, you've managed to get her out on a date. Make sure it is somewhere out of her element - you need to keep her off-balance or she will see through you in a second. A monster-truck rally is a good place, or a cockfight, strip-club, or anywhere on Jarvis. For god's sake stay away from Church street - she will join forces with the sensitive and well-dressed men and tear you apart.

## Part 4: What to bring

Chocolates and flowers are classic. That's why you should stay away from them - to common. If you do bring chocolates, make sure you eat at least half of them before you give them to her - a lady likes a man with an appetite. For an exotic flair, bring two Siamese fighting fish and while she's watching claim they are a symbol of your love and put them in the same dish. Then make sure you avoid any reference to them for the remainder of the date.

## Part 5: The Second Date

Hot damn, you are on a roll. Your old act is probably getting pretty thin by now, so try to switch things up. Put on a fake accent or something. Take her to a romantic movie or something. A place where you can get some physical contact and most importantly, not have to tell anymore lies about your job as a rockstar firefighter whose hobbies include developing miracle cures for sick orphans and teaching little girls to ride ponies.

## Part 6: What to say

Nothing, if you can get away with it. All of your small talk should be buttering her up in preparation for some action later. For instance, you could tell her that she looks beautiful tonight - but lick your lips profusely and rub your hands together while looking at her. Another good source of small talk is the events of the date. For example, during the romantic movie you could mention how cool it was when Steven Seagal broke the bad guy's neck and blew up the enemy base. Or how hot Jenna Jameson looks when she's naked. Remember, when it comes to conversation with a lady, less is more.

## Part 7: The Third Date

Congratulations, you've made it. Unless you make a complete fool of yourself, you are absolutely, positively, 100% guaranteed\* to get some sweet lovin' tonight. Naturally, this is the most likely time for you to make a complete fool of yourself. Take her somewhere special and romantic - a place you'd never go to normally. A candle-lit dinner in a fancy restaurant is a good start. Then, while she is trying to decide whether that thing in the pickled egg jar is a spider or a cockroach, you can whisper sweet nothings like "you look really nice in that dress, but you'd look even better out of it," or "that waitress over there has bigger boobs than you, but you have nicer eyes."

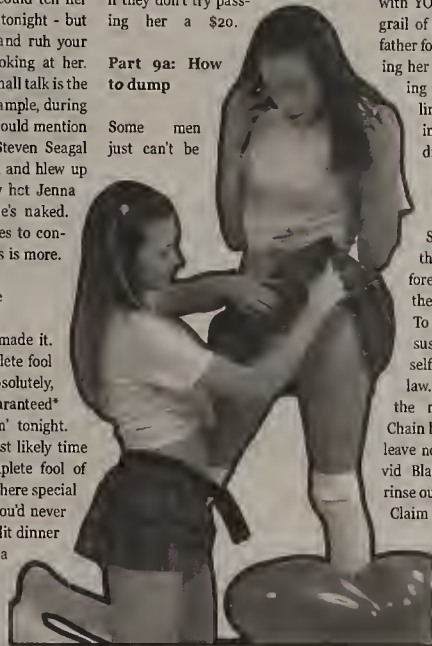
## Part 8: How to score

Ahh, the final frontier. To travel where no man has gone before! Unfortunately, if she's followed you this far, she's either pure jailbait, a narc, or had more through-put than a sewer main. If you've followed these instructions to the letter, by now she should be sufficiently seduced - just make a grab for a boob and watch her melt in your hands. If the road is still rocky, keep your hands busy and keep the lines coming. Tell her she's one of the top five girls you've ever gotten with in the hack of your civic '93. Tell her she's hot enough to spoil mayonnaise. Tell her you can barely see her acne in this

light. Tell her not to worry, your mom is passed out from her boxed wine upstairs and she won't hear us. Tell her if she's lonely we could invite her sister over. One of these is bound to work, and if they don't try passing her a \$20.

## Part 9a: How to dump

Some men just can't be



## Part 9b: How to keep

So you want to go long term on this one, eh? I'll admit this is foreign ground to this player, but there are a few well known tricks. To begin with, when the census comes around mark yourself as married or common law. She can't leave you until the next census comes around! Chain her up in your basement. Can't leave now unless she's related to David Blaine! Remember to feed and rinse out the chamberpot periodically. Claim you're having her baby. It's a long shot, but if she's dumb enough to fall for the steps listed here it might just work.

In conclusion, getting a girl is easy as long as you follow a systematic approach.

With confidence and smooth moves, the girl of your dreams can be yours. Especially if she is deaf and blind. Now that these secrets are out its up to you to act fast.

\*Not a guarantee at all

## TOIKE BOOK REVIEW PRESENTS:

FUCKING COURSE SELECTION

WHY  
THE FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE  
CAN SHOVE IT

JOE E. SKULE

"A riveting tale of insanely long waiting lists, impossible schedules, prohibitive enrollment conditions, and a general sense of despair."

- The New York Times

"Wow! You feel just like you're there, getting screwed by scheduling right after getting fucked by the tuition. It's like a gangbang!"

- Jane Smith, Mech 6T9

"I'm surprised the engineers haven't rebelled yet. Viva la revolution!"

- The Ghost of Che Guevara



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Evil**  
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## THE REAL FAMILY CIRCUS

Captions by Igor Denisov  
Cartoons by the original guys. Don't sue our asses.



"You think I'm playin', PJ? Better have the money here by Friday, man."



"Cutting the brake lines is cheaper than a divorce."

## Top 5 Misguided Reasons Students Choose to Enrol in Engineering

5. Engineering's reputation for sobriety.
4. A chance to improve writing skills.
3. Knowledge that is practical.
2. Free time to pursue other interests.
1. The Bitches.
0. The Bling.



## IKEA Meatballs And You: What Went Wrong?

You eat them because you associate "Sweedish" with "hot blonde twins that put out" - Meatballs don't make you hot - They make you fat - You bought them because they were cheap - "Freezer, Broke Weeks Ago Sale" cheap - You discover "G! Tract Distress" is not a movie - Neither is "Crapocalypse Now" - The meatballs' major ingredient is baby seal - You're allergic to baby seals - Greenpeace spray painted the seals in protest before they were ground up - You're also allergic to spray

paint - They're supposed to be cooked with an Allen key - You used a Robertson - They remind you of the guy with the accent from IKEA commercials - "If you feel sorry for this meatball, you're crazy. Here, buy a l  mp" - You know that IKEA plans to enslave the world with modern Scandinavian design and low prices - They know that you know, so they send you free meatballs - You can't resist free meat - This got you into trouble before...

- Igor Denisov

## Guide to Eng S  c (cont'd)

VP COMMUNICATIONS  
(Viceous Presidentum Communi-  
coe)

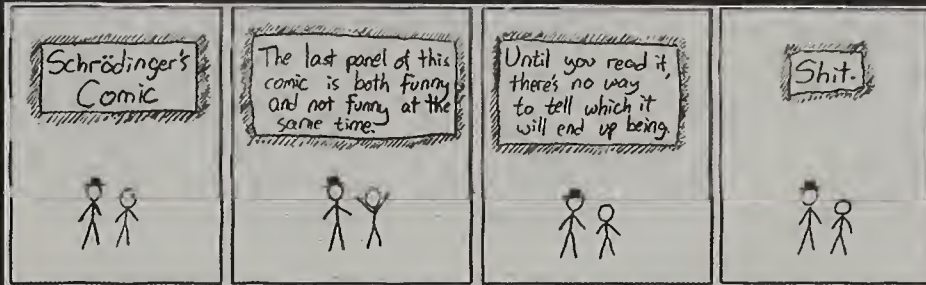
This VP craves attention and power. More so than VPs Student Life and Finance. But he does so in a quiet way that none who meets him can tell. He will announce and advertise events for students and has an army of Class Representatives to do so. While the other officers do their daily tasks, he is quietly building his own personal army to eventually take over SkuleTM and someday U of T. When he succeeds he will undergo a metamorphosis, emerg-

ing as a dragonfly. For the rest of his days he will look over the utopia he created as a self-declared Overlord.

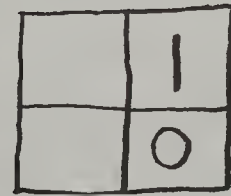
PRESIDENT  
(Presidentum smollus stoturus)

"The president is a beautiful maiden who is trapped in the EngSoc dungeons by the other officers. She will remain there until someone with the courage and strength to rescue her comes forward and does so. Please help. It's really dark in here and I think a rat stole my shoe."

That is what the Presidentum would say, if she were still Toike editor and had content control over this issue. Much like the North American squirrel, this species of officerus is bold only from a distance. Being the smallest of the officers, is prone to scurrying away from a conflict, to yell and shout from a distance. She has a loud voice which can often be heard yelling over the atrium habitat. Primarily a parasite by nature, she weaves fairy-tales like the one above to lure unsuspecting students close enough to latch on and use them for transportation and sustenance.



Randall Munroe  
www.xkcd.com



BINARY  
SU DOKU

Randall Munroe  
www.xkcd.com

# CLASSIFIEDS

### MERCH FOR SALE

FRAGS. I've got so many. Pwgd. Call Muffin, 555-9068.

PLANET PLUTO. It's a little confused right now...don't be surprised if it brings home a transvestite comet. 555-8579.

IRON RING. No longer fits around my penis. Nacho, 555-3059.

PARIS HILTON VITAMINS. Make your snatch tighter bitches! Seriously! 555-7864.

SONY Lithium Ion batteries. 150% damage against the undead. 555-1645

IRON JEREMY Delivery Service. Comes twice daily. 555-3849.

BIRTH CONTROL PATCH. Fits snugly over your vagina. Your sluttin' days are over! Cooper, 555-4658.

### MERCH WANTED

BUKAKKE-themed photography, art, poetry. Crumpled Paper, 416-589-8548

SUBMISSION of articles for the Ultimate Fighter Magazine. Mixed Martial Arts have puns too. Fuckface. 'Roidsy McPumped, Jr. 416-EAT-FIST.

SPOCK. Where the hell are you, old friend? KAAAAAAAHHN!!!! 555-9645.

ECSTASY. Can I interest you in a roofie colada? Giggedy. 555-6485.

ORIENTAL RUGS needed to disappear some bodies with. Nothing to see here, move along. 555-7945

MASSIVE ERECTION. All these dead babies lying around my garage have yet to turn me on. Rich, 555-1325.

M'KRAAN CRYSTAL needed to assert universal domination. D'ken, 555-6458.

WARP CORE. The shields are down to 2%, the warp core's breached and there's a bald French asshole screaming at me! Help!! 555-6445.

TETRIS SOLITAIRE needed to make me cream my pants at work. WoO! 555-9725.

POLITICAL PARTY. I am all aine and it is scary. J. Lieberman, 555-3525

"BELL CURVE" BUTT-PLUGS needs approx 45,000 students to "improve the undergraduate experience" call Naylor, 416-978-8428

### HELP WANTED

Clean up the Blue Room. UTARPA accidentally watched HENTAL. Your friendly Portuguese janitors, 416-576-8243.

JEWS needed to start all the wars in the world. Mel Gibson, 555-0594.

PREGNANT WOMAN. She's already knocked up, I figure it's pretty safe for me to get some bareback action. Dante, 555-3949.

ZERGLINGS needed to rush Terran base! The Hivemind will triumph! 555-3046.

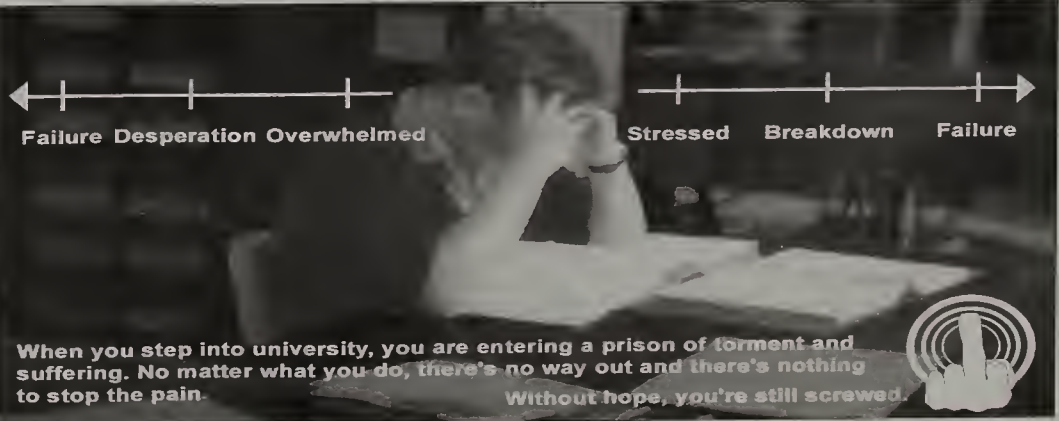
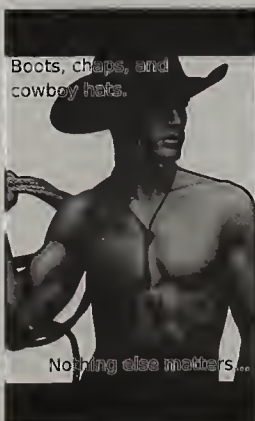
LESBIAN VAMPIRES needed to take care of my menstrual cycle. There's no reason to let thick, frothy periods go to waste. Edna, 555-6557.

WATERLOO COOP STUDENT needed to jerk off elephants at the Toronto Zoo. It's mating season little Sally. Gunther, 555-6485.

MATURE WOMEN. Must answer this skill testing question: What does DVDA stand for? Stefano, 555-9857.

SNAKE EXPERTS. Motherfuckin' snakes on a motherfuckin' plane! We need a motherfuckin' expert! Call Sam, 555-2632

COMET or LARGE METEOR. Wipe these fucking pollution-monkeys off my goddamn back. Call 000-0001, ask for Terra.





# Turn Your Toike Into An Origami Penis!

(In only 23 moderately difficult steps...)

